

*..imagine, you landed
on an empty planet...*

ADAM

an adventure story...

*"this drop of liquid,
can rule the world!"*

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Pre-Chapter: **a drop of liquid**

This little drop of liquid can rule the entire world?? No way!

Yeah, for sure...

..And everything on it is made fully for him to use and enjoy?

It is, but with that Power comes responsibility..

What do you mean?

Judgment and payback, so you need to Win.

How is that?

Follow the Guide Book, the walkthrough. It's got all the answers.

What guide book..?

Chapter 1: Miracle Fruits

Imagine you landed on an empty planet...

'Where am I?' you wondered..

I was sitting on some soft sand. Dust. I gripped it, staring - it was the same shade of color to my hands.

'I'm hungry' - my stomach rumbled.

I started to look around. The roof of this place was blue, with white patches. And a bright warm lamp was placed there. 'I better remember this design for when I get back home.'

Glancing back, I saw a massive board. '**MIRACLES>>**'

'What miracles?'

I followed the arrows direction; there were alot of trees here.

I came closer to the trees, each tree with different shapes and colours hanging off it; Yellows, reds, orange, purple, pink, green, blue and mixes of in-betweens.

'I want one..'

Looking around, I saw a thick branch on the ground.

I picked it up and struck; different colours and shapes fell, thudding to the ground.

Gathering them together, I sat down; I picked the yellow, long one. 'This was good sweet stuff, even the wrapper was environmentally friendly.' I thought to myself. Then I picked a round, orange one, it was more sour than the one before, but still sweet.

"Sssssshhhhhh..."

a splashing, and a flowing sound in the distance.

I put some fruits in my pocket and picked up the branch I had found earlier, and walked towards the direction in which the sound was coming from.

Little birds had placed their heads into the flowing stream, but as soon as they saw me approach - they fluttered away.

Not knowing what the stream was, I struck it with my stick, droplets splashed everywhere, even my face.

I licked my lips; 'Sweet!' it was sweet water!

I put my face into the stream and began to drink. 'What a nice drink, and what a nice day.' I almost smiled to myself.

Suddenly, a strong gush of wind blew. The small birds fluttered even more into the distance, deeper into the trees.

It was beginning to get dark. I heard a strange sound in the distance, 'What was that?' I picked up my stick and ran, where can I run to?

By now, more animals were running into their dens.

I saw a hole in a far off tree in the distance, and decided to take safety inside.

My eyes could hardly see anything, this sudden darkness was unexpected. Since it was dark here, I decided to stay. Putting my stick to my side.

This place was more quieter now, and the darkness overcame fast. My eyes became heavy, and silence...

Lessons learnt from this Chapter :

- Travel in the planet, it opens your mind and senses.

- You see Miraculous images and sounds everywhere you go. Reflect on them.

- Wish requires Action on your part:

There is food and provision, and places of Refuge placed in the Earth for the human, it is his duty to find them, Extract them, benefit from them, and be grateful for them.

- The best of things are given to the human for free.

Chapter 2: Milk

chirp chirp

It was bright now, with the same blue roof and the warm lamp shining on me.

'I wonder what happened to the lamp yesterday? Did someone cover it or something?'

'I better go hunt for some shapes and colours.'

I picked up my stick and went in search for some more trees with different colours on.

I still had some from yesterday but I wanted to find out the different selections which I could pick from.

I passed by some strange animals, some had 4 legs and a tail, and they were in packs. It seemed to me as if they were chewing gum, but they were only eating grass.

Spontaneously, a brilliant idea crossed my mind. I forced myself to go to one of them 4 legged animals and pull on some dangling things they had. White water came out from them, onto my fingers and I decided to taste it. It was delicious! I decided to call that Milk that day.

The 4 legged animal never even said anything to me. Only that I saw a that her baby was slightly disturbed, so I let him have a go in drinking instead.

I tried to remember that these 4 legged animals were in 'the Open field.' The colors and shapes were in 'the Tree' area. The sweet water was close to the 'Trees'. And the house was in a hole in a Tree.

All I needed now was my GPS TomTom navigator, but I didn't have one. That was my only cause for being sad.

I needed to get a container though, how could I get hold of one?

I returned back to the beach where I had first landed and saw many empty shells there. I kept searching for a big one until I found two nice ones near the coast, each the size of a 1.5 litre bottle. They even had a lid. Kool! I grinned to myself.

I washed them out with the sea water and then took a sip.

My tongue shrivelled up. Lol No! I spat the salty water out and emptied the bottles, I mean shells once more.

I need to get some more color shapes and sweet water. I'll fill one shell with water and another with Milk.

The trees' came first, so I got my stick and hit a tree with full force. A few shapes fell off. I then approached another tree - looking up - I struck it again with full force.

Thud

"Oi, why did you do that for?"

'huh? "What?"

"You hit that fruit on my head."

"Wh..what? Who are you?"

"the name's Eva. What are you doing here anyway?"

"I was getting some color shapes from the tree, and one must have hit your head."

"No, I'm asking - where did you come from?"

"Oh, me? Well.. I just landed here not too long ago."

"yeah yeah, me too.. "

"Oh look, are you hurt on your rib?"

"Maybe, oh.. I must have hit myself accidentally with the stick."

"..maybe.."

"Anyway, here's some colour shapes to tell you I'm sorry."

"You mean fruits? I already got some in my home thankyou."

"Where do you live?"

"I'll show you."

So I walked with Eva to her home. And on the way - we filled the bottles with water from the stream.

She told me that she had seen me somewhere before. I asked her how that was possible, she just shrugged.

The house wasn't too far from my 'Tree house'.

It was near another set of trees which had big leaves as a roof, and trees around it as protection.

She told me I could stay there too, I asked her how. She told me that we were already married, and that our son was collecting some fruits.

"We're married"

"What?!"

"Yeah, you just don't remember. Isn't your rib still hurting?"

"Infact, it was." so she told me to relax while our son brought the food.

Some sun movements later, our son came back. I was surprised by his appearance, he was a healthy young man, strong, but respectful.

I was impressed by the way she had brought him up.

"the mum is the first school for her kids." she grinned.

I laughed.

"Tomorrow, I want you to go with our son to collecting something new for us to eat. Something special, okay?"

"Okay. Will do."

I wonder what other wonders' this planet contains, "Miracles"; I thought to myself.

Chapter 3: the Fight.

Next morning

'Get up! You're late for work!'

'What work?'

'I mean.. You're late for getting the fruit!'

You opened your eyes and saw an angry Eva.

'I've been waking you up for hours. You know the best foods are found in the mornings, but you're always sleeping.'

"Sorry about that, but you know what - you can come with us."

'Nah, I can't be bothered. I'm not in the mood.'

'Why not?'

I want to watch TV

But we don't have a TV.

Stop shouting to me!

No, you stop ridiculing me!

I'll say to you whatever I want

No you won't.

Why, what you gonna do about it?

You were really angry now. I was just trying to make her feel happy, but she misunderstood me. But her arrogant attitude inside you urged you to become aggressive.

'Maybe hitting would shut her up?' you thought to yourself.

Each time you'd try to push the thought aside, a stronger excuse would almost be *whispered* into your heart.

'She's humiliating you in front of your own child!' the thought would cross your mind.

Your face was red hot, rushing ahead you went to quieten her up.

'Dad, stop it.' his hand had touched your shoulder.

You pushed him, he fell back and hit something.

'Please don't dad.'

You looked over your shoulder at him, he was bleeding on his lips.

Eva went running towards him to help him up. 'Are you okay son?'

'Yeah, i'm okay mum.'

'Is this what you do to your child?'

Your heart sunk, and regret started to overcome. But what use was regret now?

I rushed to him to help him get up. And he smiled weakly at me. He was a really good kid, he respected us older people, and he had lessened the tension with his innocent smile.

'Mum, me and dad are going then.'

'Okay, aren't you going to take your younger brother?'

'What? Which younger..?'

'I think you banged your head when you landed in that island too. We've got two boys. The good one's here, and the other..'

'Mum, me and dad better get going, we're already late.'

She agreed.

You got your stick, some fruits from the days before for meals.

'Shall I get you anything? Do you want anything special for when we come back?' you quietly asked Eva.

'Whatever will make our life a little better.' she mumbled.

'Son - let's go.'

Lessons from Chapter :

- Don't fight in front of your children.

What you do will affect the future of your child and who they become.

- Control your Anger by leaving the scene instead of exploding in anger and hurting the ones you care for.

- the perfect relationship consists of the;

Man *Caring* for the Women of the house.

Women *Respecting* the Men of the house.

If you have this equation in your home - you will have peace and joy in your home.

- If a woman acts like a man to her husband (i.e. in attitude and behaviour), he will hate her because he will feel he has another Man challenging him.

If the woman acted like a woman to her husband - she would easily get love from him because men naturally want to Care for women.

The same way, a Man needs to act like a Man in his Responsibilities. Otherwise his wife will think of him like another woman who she has to compete with and not Respect.

Chapter 4: Shopping.

'So what was your mum saying about your other brother?'

'Oh him, he stays away from the home alot. He causes alot of problems so Mum was in a bad mood. She was telling me you don't remember much because you had hit your head.'

'Oh, okay.'

Looking at the glow of the sun high in the sky, I could see it was around 11am in the late morning.

'Have you tried making a spear dad?'

I looked back, he was tying a sharp piece of rock to the edge of his stick.

'We'll hunt something today to take back home. It'll make mum happy.'

'Yeah, we'll do that, son..'

They grow up so quick, you thought to yourself.

He passed me his hand made spear and started making himself another one.

'I know what we'll do.'

'yeah?'

'We'll go to the Open field, there are animals there which give alot of Milk and meat'

'You mean Cows?'

'Yeah, cows.'

'Let's go there.'

We walked a long distance until we reached near the Open field and saw some beautiful animals there, wandering freely.

'I'll get you one of them, you can ride on it dad.'

A few moments later, he was riding back a brown horse, with patches of white.

'I've trained this one before dad, you won't find it too hard to ride on.'

It lowered itself to me, and allowed me to climb its back. I partially sat down and began to lose my balance. I pulled the rope harshly as I wobbled to adjust myself, when suddenly the horse began to charge forward in high speed.

I didn't know how to stop it, and it didn't know how to stop me from pulling its reigns.

Galloping and wobbling into the distance, the horse entered into the Open field area where the Cows were chewing grass.

Knowing I had no other choice, I decided to take the risk and loosened the pull, the horse started to slow down and gradually halted. I got off it before it rode off again.

I was in a slight daze after that experienced. Hearing a horse sound behind me, I glanced back.

'Don't you ever dare come near my animals again.'

It was a rough voice with a harsh tone, a man riding a horse - covering his face. He had a dog with him.

I turned fully around to respond, but by then - he had rode off.

I looked back and saw that my son was approaching me running with his spear.

'Who was that!?'

'I don't know.'

'Hm.. whoever it was, he didn't seem friendly.'

'...'

'Dad, I'll ride the horse. You sit behind and we'll herd some cows and take them back home.'

'That guy was saying they were his'

'But they're all free animals there, no-ones ever claimed they own them before'

'Okay then, we'll take a few.'

So we set off back in the direction we had come from - a horse, 3 cows and me and my son.

Evening had begun to approach. The sun began to set alot quicker than was expected.

'Dad, we won't be able to reach home by time. We'll just have to set camp somewhere near for tonight.

'We'll get the things we need before it gets totally dark.'

It was getting dark, fast.

'Listen, you search for some firewood in that direction, I'll go this way.'

'Agreed.'

You went in search, it was odd being in this story.. but isn't life all a story anyway? Isn't it all about making good choices to get good results..?

Something hit your foot, 'Ow'.. you looked down, you fell on your face.

'What just happened?!'

A shadow lurked past the corner of your eye.

You pushed yourself up quickly. The shadow had disappeared.

It was dark now.. you felt the wind blow against your face. It was uncomfortable.

Walking faster, you tried to search for some source of light, or safety. The wind started getting more violent.

You started to run, the wind was somehow trying to force you in the opposite direction. 'Why is this happening?' you thought to yourself.

Not knowing what to do, you kept running.. to where? I don't know. What had pushed me, I don't know..

You fell once more, gripping on a tree root tightly.

You had heard this kind of stuff happens in jungles and empty desolated places.. thoughts flashed past.

You saw a face in the tree, staring at you. It freaked you out. You looked again, it vanished.

Forcing yourself up, you ran again; anywhere, away from here.

It was pitch black now, but you were running away from this. You felt extremely weak, fearful, alone...

Carried on running in the dark, where? I don't know.. but the wind started to soon slow down.

A glow flickered in the distance. You turned towards it, it became brighter. Warm, white light, you approached it slowly. The closer you approached, the calmer you felt.

You went close to it and found comfort, so you sat down to warm yourself. No-one was there, and there were no traces of human footsteps..

There was a Torch there though, a small packed lunch... and a book;

silence

'The Book which makes you Think Differently'

Huh? What kind of book is that? you thought to yourself.

You liked reading, so you decided to pick the book up and see who the Author was. But there was no name.

You opened it; *'Say: I seek protection.. from the night, as it darkens.'* (113)

Chapter 5: the Book which makes you think Differently.

The sun was bright and warm, you could feel it on your skin. Opening your eyes, you felt in a cheerful mood. You got up and sat down.

Feeling sure no-one was going to come back to claim the lunch box and book, you decided to eat and take a glance at the book.

'Guide us to the straight path'

Amen to that, you thought to yourself. You needed the right directions to get back home after what you experienced last night.

I wonder if they were just illusions, or me fearing... or was it real? I'd never experienced this before, although I had heard about it from reading books on martial art mystics experiencing similar things when isolating themselves in jungles for training.

Anyway, forget that. Eva's probably stressed out about us and I don't even know where my son is.

You tried to enjoy the nice weather and find clues for direction.

You heard a cow 'moo' in the distance. Looking forward, you saw your son grinning at you.

'Where were you all night, dad?'

'Long story, I'll tell you on our way home.'

'What's in that lunch box? I'm really hungry.'

You opened it up, fish and chips.

'Nice, can I have some dad?'

'Yeah sure, you can eat, I'm just flicking through this book I found'

'No doubt I have been generous to the children of Adam, giving them ability to travel on land and the sea, providing them with the pure things, and preferred them over many of those who I have created with a marked preference...'

(17:70)

'This is some nice food dad.'

"Yeah hm... potatoes from the land, fish from the sea..' amazing.

'Where have you two been?? I've been worried about you all last night!'

Eva was angry again.. Or maybe she was just scared for us?

'We got lost'

'well.. Why didn't you phone me then?'

'We don't have any phones.'

'..Oh yeah.'

'Just tell me next time you plan on losing yourselves'.

'Yep, will do.'

What did you get then?

Nothing much, just a few cows.

Where from?

'Mum, you know that place called 'Farm'".

Confused, why do you call that place 'Farm'? you asked.

'Is it because its Far from here..?'

'Far? hm..'

'Yeah, exactly: Far! hM! you replied.

Everyone was Confused

Eva lifted her eyebrow. *'Whatever * she grinned*, atleast now we'll have more milk to drink.'*

'..and meat' your son grinned.

'and we can make clothes from it too'

'Don't they have shops around here to get all this stuff from?' you asked.

'What shops?' they asked.

'They did where I used to be..'

Everyone was confused, even you were. Today really was a strange day.

'Mum! I'm going on another chase today! Might come back in some time.'

'Why don't you meet your dad!?' Eva asked.

You saw him from the distance, walking quite arrogantly towards you. Did he really have a limp, or was he acting all gangster?

'You alright?'

'Yeah' you replied.

'Safe, i'm out. The names Kayne I'll see you all some other day.' he walked off into the distance.

'Was this my son?'

'*Yeah..*' Eva replied.

Chapter 6: Permission is granted...

'Where does Kayn usually spend his time? I hardly see him here..'

'He goes away for days with some strangers, they do alot of bad things.'

'Like what exactly?'

'Selling plants which make people go temporarily insane, forcibly taking over peoples houses and land, doing..'

'Wait, wait. You mean there's alot of other people in our area too?'

'Yeah, they do alot of bad things. It's the norms now. I've had to protect mum and our fruit land too.'

'Why doesn't Kayn help?'

'He is with them.. he's only allowed to come here because mum hopes he'll become a better person.'

'When do they attack, why do they attack?'

'They come once every year, infact now that it's the fruit season they could come at anytime.'

'What do you usually do?'

'I usually stock up supplies and go into hiding with mum, what other option do we have..?'

You thought alot about what he had said. How could anyone react in such a situation? Is life worth living as a coward, always on the run?

You flicked through the Book you had acquired, 'The Book which makes you Think Differently'. Does it? I wondered. Opening a middle Chapter, you suddenly stopped;

'Permission to fight has been given to those who have been wronged, and no doubt - God is surely able to give them Victory..'

(22:39)

That's so true, why shouldn't I defend my family, my fruit, and my respect? It's my God given right!

'Son! stand.'

'What is it dad?'

'There's no more fear after today'

'What do you mean?'

'We go to them, before they attack us'

'What will we do there?'

'We bring your brother back, if they attack us - we have the right to defensive attack, if they leave us in peace - we invite them to learn from this amazing book.'

'What is it?'

'the Book which makes you think differently.'

'Seems interesting, I've seen a shift in your confidence already.'

'Get ready, life isn't just about eating, sleeping and having kids, then dying, only animals do that. We have more ability than that. If we're not living for a cause to die for, then we're not worth living. Tell your mum we're getting your brother back.'

Chapter 7: The Creepy Rituals

'This place is really creepy dad..'

It was the still night... chirping could be heard in this valley.

howling sound

'Who told you the location of this place?' you whispered.

'I followed Kayne here a few times when he was running away from home.'

Snakes slithered through the tall grass, their skin glistening off the moon light.

You had your friendly spear with you, just incase. Yet as you walked down the valley and into the borders of the city, you could hear drum sounds from the distance.

'Say: I enter into the protection of God, from the evil which is created, and from the darkness as it darkens...' (113)

'Wish this from your heart son, you're entering into strange, unknown territory.'

'Dad, this is what I wanted to tell you. Kayne is involved in strange rituals with these people, I think this is one of their days.' he whispered back.

Also recite;

'Surely I have placed from ahead of them and behind them a barrier, so they are covered and they Cannot See.'

(36:9)

They will not see us this way...

As we approached the inner parts of the town, the drum sounds beated in our ears and pounded in our hearts.

But dad looked calm, focused.

The people were dressed up in strange clothing, taking children between the ages of 8 and younger, and sacrificing them for a stone idol. Blood was spilling everywhere. I shrieked from a distance, but thank God the loud drum sounds covered the sound.

Next some women were brought towards the idol, they were afraid, screaming trying to flee. They were mercilessly sacrificed in front of the idol. Some people were fainting, others were acting insane because of breathing in the fumes of plants. Some people were even levitating from the ground,

while others had fallen and frothing from their mouths. Dogs barked, and crows could be seen in the air circling the scene like extended shadows.

What was happening in this place?

A man wearing a cloak then started shouting words in a strange language. Suddenly a one eyed woman rose, floating in mid-air next to the idol, and a deep male voice started speaking from inside of her. The people listened attentively as the drums lowered in volume.

'You have summoned me, no lie. Bring the great sacrifice, or die.'

A man wearing fur and mud came forward; he had black dogs surrounding him. A younger guy was walking besides him, he almost looked like Kayne's height, but nothing was clear.

They approached the floating woman and told a group of others to bring the golden furred bull. The bull was surrounded by more women and children who looked extremely reluctant.

'Bleed the bull, limb by limb, then leave it in the state it's in.'

The bull was tied so it couldn't move.

Then the two men approached the bull and with a sharp stab, they severed one of its legs. The bull groaned loudly. The people cheered.

As this was happening, a leg of a child fell off through what seemed like an invisible force, it started bleeding severely. A woman who seemed like his mum screamed, the people held her back.

'WHO ARE YOU??' A semi deep, semi squeak voice said.

I looked back.

It was a strange ugly looking creature, looking half animal, half human, the size of a dwarf.

It started approaching closer to me, fearing - I started walking backwards, unknowingly, towards the crowd, drum and flames.

'Dad, where are you..?' I wondered.

It kept half-crawling, half slithering towards me. Then it pounced, I fell.

'*Whaat arrre you doing in thisss placce??*' It stared at me in my face, it could see my fear. Suddenly i felt a surge of force attempting to enter through my mouth, I couldn't do anything but look on...

It was controlling my body, I could see what I was doing, but it wasn't me doing it.

The creature, where was it? I couldn't see it anywhere.

Dad came running, while whispering:

'I enter into the protection of God, from the night as it darkens, from the evil which is created..'

He kept whispering this, I felt pain inside myself. The force inside of me kept reacting everytime he said it, it was trying to repel, counter attack what he was saying.

I pounced on my dad, he was shocked. Heck, even I was shocked.

He was a strong guy, he knew the art of grappling and threw me down again.

'Where did you get all this strength from?' he whispered.

'*What arre you doing herre??*' The force questioned forcefully out of my mouth.

He knew something was wrong, being in a strange place in the dark night, where spirits of strange beings were being summoned - why wouldn't something be wrong?

He then held me grappled me tight, and kept making the same prayer. 'I enter into Gods protection from the evil which is created..'

Each time he said this, I felt an intense pain shoot throughout my body, I felt like a beast - stretching open my mouth, hissing, trying to attack with my fangs.

But he kept at it, he wouldn't stop.

I fell unconscious.

I woke up, it was warm now, the sky was blue.

'That was a close call son. Now get up, we don't have alot of time. Eat some fruit, then we have to go into the town and complete our mission.'

Chapter 8: The Call

We walked into the town and found that the people had become normal again,

'Be careful, and don't let the people think you're different, because if they find out who you are - they will throw insults at you, or turn you to their religion, and then you will never be successful.' [Kahf 18:20] he said.

We set off, in search for our brother, and in conveying the message we had been told to convey.

'O Messenger, convey the message which has been sent to you from your Creator..'

(5:67)

As we walked through the town, we asked the people if they had seen anyone who matched Kayne's description.

Most people were friendly, but never had any idea.

'You people look different, where do you come from?' a woman asked.

'We are from the other part of the jungle' I replied.

'Well then, you might have heard of yesterday's festival. It was an important night for the people of our land.'

'Why do they do that?' I asked.

'It's been practised by the kings before us for generations'

Don't they know that they're doing wrong?

'It's normal here. They do it to please the spirits.'

'Why do they sacrifice to idols, when they can't even see or hear?'

'We don't really serve them, they're just our national identity, just like you people have flags'

'We don't have flags in our jungle'

'Whatever, you know what I mean. We're really free, we can do whatever we want!'

By now, more people had started to crowd around our discussion.

*When it is said to them to follow what God has revealed, they say 'we will follow the way of our fathers', What!? Even if Satan was inviting them to the punishment of the burning fire?

..*

(31:21)

'Shutup you religious man, are you some sort of superhuman that God would have chosen you?'

God has commanded me: **Say: I am only a man like you, it has been revealed to me that your God is only One God. So whoever hopes for the meeting with his Creator, then let him do good actions, and make no partners with Him.'* (18:110)

'Is your god a 'he'?''

*There is none like God, God is neither male or female, doesn't have children and is the Most Generous. He says to you;

O My servants, I have forbidden oppression for Myself and have made it forbidden amongst you, so do not oppress one another. **O My servants, all of you are astray except for those I have guided, so seek guidance of Me and I shall guide you,**

O My servants, all of you are hungry except for those I have fed, so seek food of Me and I shall feed you. O My servants, all of you are naked except for those I have clothed, so seek clothing of Me and I shall clothe you.

O My servants, you sin by night and by day, and I forgive all sins, so seek forgiveness of Me and I shall forgive you. O My servants, you will not attain harming Me so as to harm Me, and will not attain benefitting Me so as to benefit Me. O My servants, were the first of you and the last of you, the human of you and the jinn of you to be as pious as the most pious heart of any one man of you, that would not increase My kingdom in anything.

O My servants, were the first of you and the last of you, the human of you and the jinn of you to be as wicked as the most wicked heart of any one man of you, that would not decrease My kingdom in anything. O My servants, were the first of you and the last of you, the human of you and the jinn of you to rise up in one place and make a request of Me, and were I to give everyone what he requested, that would not decrease what I have, any more that a needle decreases the sea if put into it. O My servants, it is but your deeds that I reckon up for you and then recompense you for, so let him who finds good, praise God, and let him who finds other than that, blame no one but himself.

'We don't even believe in your god, losers!' shouted someone from the crowd.

Is there any doubt about the Originator and continuous Provider? The One who put this Earth in a perfect location to support life for millions of years, so that if the Earth was 1 mile too close to the sun, any life would burn to death, and if it was 1 mile too far - all life would freeze to death?

"I am my own god!" someone replied arrogantly.

'Have you seen the one who takes as his god his own desires?' (25:43)

"What can your God even do that our god can't?"

Is He not best, the One Who created the heavens and the earth, and sent down for you water from the cloud; then We cause to grow thereby beautiful gardens..? (27:60)

And among His Signs (in this), that you see the earth barren, dead and still, but when I send down water (rain) to it, it is stirred to life and growth of vegetations, flowers and fruits.

Surely, He Who gives it life, surely, He is Able to give life to the dead on the Day of Resurrection) Indeed! He is Able to do all things. (41:39)

The One who created you with the ability to see and hear, made you into males and females when you were just a sperm drop and not even mentioned - isn't He able to bring you back to life after your second non existence? Isn't He then able to reward you or punish you according to the good and bad you do in this life??

'These two men are insane! They actually believe what they're saying!'

The crowd burst into laughter.

And leave those who take their religion as play and amusement, who are deceived by the life of this world, but keep reminding with this message... (6:70)

You left the crowd of people as they laughed at you, the woman who had started the conversation enticed the guys to taunt us, and they followed us, and started throwing insults and then stones at us.

A stone struck me on my leg, blood start pouring out. As I glanced back to see who had done it, a big man flung a stone, I went low, it missed me.

'Oh no! Dad!?'

I saw dark blood gushing to the floor, the stone had hit Dads head.

What am I supposed to do? I questioned in panic.

Someone close by secretly hinted to us to come into their back garden.

'Come here, quickly' he gestured.

I lifted dad up and quickly ran into the garden for safety.

'Son, listen to me. Come close.'

You came closer.

'I think I'm now approaching the promise, the reality. God was truthful to His promise when He said;

Every person will taste death, and only on the Day of Standing in front of God will you be paid your wages in full. And whoever is removed away from the fire and enters into the Gardens of Paradise, he is no doubt successful. And the life of this world is only a temporary deceptive enjoyment.

(3:185)

'I advise you to hold tightly to the Book, learn it and follow it. Be kind to your mother, tell her I love her, and work hard to convey this message to those you know, like Kayne, and those who you do not know.'

'Dad..'

He was in pain, but he was smiling. It seemed he really did want to meet God, that was his lifelong wish.

'I see a Paradise, my son, a beautiful place. O God, I wish I am of its people.'

'Amen' I whispered.

His last breath left him, while he was smiling...

Chapter 9: Meeting the owner of the Garden

'I heard what you your dad said, and I heard what you were saying to the people there, can you tell me more about this guidance, which promise?'

The man looked of a kind and generous nature, you felt comfortable with him.

'The message we've been given is clear; that you serve your Creator, the One who has Designed you in an amazing way, who Provides for you and has given you all you have, that you stay loyal to Him more than anyone or anything else. That you turn your wishes and hopes to Him, and ask Him for good and pure things, and you stop the bad and dirty things. That you be kind and patient with the people, yet when you have been wronged - you have the right to justice and defense.'

'I've been doing this all my life! I hate that the people here invoke spirits and stone idols and flags for complete loyalty, when it divides the people and makes them enemies of each other' he replied.

'Then just say out loud and make God your witness that; *'I believe there is none who I should serve more than God.'*

If you are truthful to what you say, then God has promised to those who believe in this message and do good actions, that He will enter them into *the gardens of Paradise beneath which rivers flow*'.

'And what is Paradise'?

'''It is a kingdom which God has promised to His obedient servants, where they can have all the pure things they desire, and more. And they will live there forever, as a reward for the efforts they did to earn His pleasure in this worldly life.'

It is sparkling light, aromatic plants, a lofty palace, a flowing river, ripe fruit, a beautiful wife and abundant clothing, in an eternal abode of radiant joy, in beautiful soundly-constructed high houses".

'I hope to be of its people.'

'We all hope from God that we are, but now is the life of struggle we have to live to convey this message to the people who don't know. We will face alot of trouble from the people, they will even call us crazy, or people who are trying to take over their land,

but if they turn away, your duty is only to convey the message. And God is constantly watching over His servants. (3:20)

The next day you woke up, you weren't any closer to finding Kayne. You needed to find him to make your mum happy, and to fulfill your dad's wish.

After eating from your new founded brother's house, you said goodbye and continued to search for Kayne.

'Excuse me' - have you seen a guy whose quite tall, looks abit like me, except slightly younger?

'No, sorry... wait, a minute, are you that guy who was talking that crazy talk yesterday?'

(Oh no, not again you thought.) *'Well, don't you believe in God?'*

'Yeah we do, we just don't believe in religion.'

What do you say then about this statement;

Did you think I created you in play, and that you would not return to Me?

(23:15)

They paused, looked at each other for a while, and quickly walked away.

'Go to the man who owns the garden, he will teach you more!' you shouted from the distance.

The day dragged on, with few people being friendly. People criticised me, not for who I was, but because of the message I carried.

'Why would your God punish people in a fire for? Wasn't your God a merciful God?' they asked sarcastically.

So I would reply from the Book instead of my own words;

'Shall I treat the people who do good like I will treat the criminals? What is wrong with you, how do you judge?' (68: 35-36)

People would never directly reply, they'd just make fun, but I learnt to become stronger, getting scared and hiding would get me nowhere.

Weeks passed, and we built a mini community in the garden owners house. There the people convinced by the message would; meet, learn, teach, and share food. Most of us were the poor of society, and a few of the more wealthy and well off truth seekers of society joined in and shared money to support our weak ones.

Walking into the distance one day, you heard some dogs barking, surrounding a man on a horse with a rough voice. 'Move it' he repeatedly retorted at the horse.

Wasn't this the same man who dad had described in the farm..?

I decided to follow him stealthily. As I approached closer, he looked abit like a general of an army, but I kept a distance incase he spotted me.

We travelled for a long time, and night was now approaching.

His destination was the castle of the elite, and as he entered the gates, the guards nodded at him.

Wait a minute, isn't that Kayne? You wondered.

You took a deep breath, this is my only chance. You approached the gates to take a closer look.

'Sir, guard, erm.. Is that you Kayne?

'Whose this?' he looked closer. 'Whoa, what are you doing here??'

'Mum missed you bro, and.. Dad's died.'

gulp 'Why have you come to our territory?' he said in a unclear, broken voice. It was obvious from his face he was confused, irritated.

'How did you become a high ranked guard here?'

He never answered.

'Can I get permission to get into the palace? I have nowhere else to stay for the night.'

The night darkness was approaching even nearer, 'I seek God's protection from the night as it darkens..' amen.

The guards began shifting, it was a change of guard duty. This could be my only chance.

I remembered, so I recited this, it could make you invisible from their eyes; 'And I have placed from ahead of them a barrier, and behind them a barrier, so I have covered them up and THEY CANNOT SEE (36: 9)

I crept past, and kept whispering '..and they cannot see' - keeping my figure low, i slipped through the gates without them glancing in my direction. They then stood to guard at the front of the gates.

I covered my self with the long cloth I was wearing, pretending I was just a servant from the castle.

As the castle doors opened up for the last time in the day, I walked in and went to a small coat gallery. I decided to sleep there that night.

Chapter 10: Facing the Magician

'Wake up, why are you sleeping on your job??' a guard kicked me to wake me up.

'Oh, sorry.. sir.' you straightened yourself up and prepared to play your expected role. Thank God, the invisible verses had worked miracles.

You remembered what dad had reminded;

..and be subtle, let no man know of you, for if they did - they will throw insults or stones at you, or turn you back to their way of life, and then you will never be successful.

(18:20)

Dad had already payed dearly for us not exactly doing this.

You found a brush in the corridor and started to clean the palace corridors, until you could get used to the place and its different rooms in the building. In one corridor, you even found some fresh new clothes, and in another you found some food and drink. This was a happy life, being grateful made you a more positive person, and putting trust in God during difficulties relieved the burden of stress.

Suddenly a loud voice echoed in the palace; **"Everyone present in the palace, the King commands you to enter the Hall of Judgment."**

You grinned. 'Who judges the rich and powerful then?' You knew the answer, and you were happy there was a Day of Payback. It was all just a matter of time.

The hall was packed with people; servants, ministers, guards, royals, the king of the land, with a magician and a spokesman on either of his sides.

Looking into the distance, you saw Kayne close to a royal, he was still wearing his royal guard uniform, but next to him was a royal girl, she was of a similar age, standing close to him. Could it be? Could it be..? Now Kayne was grinning at her, she hit him jokingly and signalled him to be attentive to the court.

No wonder he left mum, me and dad for the royal lifestyle, you thought to yourself.

'The suspect has been summoned O King of the elite'

'Bring him to the Hall of Judgment' replied the king in a deep, loud voice.

A man was brought forward, he was tied up, with orange clothes on, his head had been covered with a black bag.

The spokesman of the king then stood next to the blinded man;

'This man has been conspiring with others to use violence against our leadership, O King.'

'How do you know this?'

'Through secret evidence'

'And what is this evidence?'

'This cannot be shown to the defendant, your majesty. However, we have an anonymous spy who infiltrated his garden and heard some of his speeches.'

'Show me his face'

The mask was removed, and behold - it was the owner of the garden!

My heart sank... I tensed myself. Now wasn't the time for reacting. 'To God we belong, and to Him we are all returning' I whispered.

You could see he had received severe torture before this, but he had a bright face, he was smiling and content.

'Whatever God wills' the man replied.

'What do you want me to do with you?' questioned the king.

'You have no power over me. I have given my loyalty to the One who created me, and created you. I don't recognise your man made flag or idols which divide the people, no - I have brothers and sisters from around the entire Earth who are just like me, and what links us together is our certainty in the promise of our Creator; the truth will rise and injustice *will* be destroyed.

Do with me what you want. If you kick me out of my land, it is a journey for me, if you lock me up - I can devote myself to God in seclusion, and if you kill me - then I will go to Paradise. You cannot defeat this guidance, because God has promised;

It is He who has sent His Messenger with the guidance of truth, to make it apparent over all ways of life, even if those who disbelieve hate that (9:33)

'Kill him! How dare he say that to us!'

Glancing from the corner of my eye, I saw the strange looking sorcerer magician tying knots into some threads, cursing, and murmuring strange words then spitting into the knots. His hands were moving strangely. Looking more closely, I saw he had a doll in his hand, in the shape of the prisoner's body.

He then pulled out a needle, and stabbed the doll in the stomach. The man screamed and fell forward. The sorcerer laughed.

The guards kicked him to get him back up. But he couldn't, he was hunched and the intense pain could be seen on his face.

The magician then put one of the dolls arms on fire, and the other in ice cold water. The man screamed, 'God, help!'

The crowd now started to cheer.

'Where is your God now??' the king asked sarcastically.

The man still crouched on the floor, raised his index finger to the sky.

The sorcerer then tore off the legs off the doll, and through an invisible unseen force - his legs were bleeding.

He fell on his back. Now looking towards the sky, his index finger still pointing upwards. He was smiling now.. as if the pain wasn't there anymore. *We have surely found the promise of God to be true, but most of the people will not believe..*

The king was irritated by these words, he didn't want the people to be fooled. He got a knife and stabbed the doll in the chest.

'To the highest friend...' he said, breathing his last, he was smiling, his face glowing bright.

The king realised that the people were being influenced by this strange event.

'Get rid of his body before it stench the palace!' he commanded.

But it wasn't smelling, the people knew it, the room filled with a beautiful perfume smell, as if it was a smell from Paradise...

Chapter 11: Excuse me Mr Cleaner

Whoever is conscience of God and guards against evil, God will provide for him from ways he couldn't even imagine, and He will make him a way out from every difficulty

(65:3-4)

What's happened to the rest of the believers, you wondered. Do they know what had happened to the garden owner? How can I warn them? So much questions rushed through your mind. You planned to leave the next morning to warn them of any arriving danger.

Next morning, you decided to flee the palace. Half an hour was left for the guard switch to take place, that was your ideal opportunity. As you awaited the guard shift change, an army general entered the gates with around 50 men.

He suddenly stopped you. He kept staring at me, closely. Uh-oh, had he recognised I was a stranger?

'Cleaner - where are you running off to? Come here, that's a command.'

I casually walked towards him, pretending I wasn't a stranger, fearful or suspicious.

'We need our equipment cleaning, and prepared for by this evening for a night raid. The guy who normally does this is absent today, you will have to do it in replacement. '

'Yes, sir!' you said, slightly hesitantly.

He walked off, and the guys behind him didn't bother looking in my direction. They seemed quite arrogant.

Would you really do all the work for them?

As you approached the gates, you saw there were around 30 horses, all equipped, and loosely connected together with ropes so they don't run in different directions.

He had said: *'..need them preparing before the evening, for a night raid..'*

Were they going to attack the believers? It seemed so.

It was now time for Guard shift-change, and an amazing idea flashed through your mind.

They're going to attack us with these horses and equipment, if I can divert these horses away from them - they can't use them against us.

I jumped onto the main leading horse, and slapped it to move quickly. The other horses followed behind.

The new guard watched me from the distance, he was confused. *'I've been commanded to prepare these horses, so I'm going to take them to feed first!'* I shouted.

The guard nodded in agreement.

I led the horses from the outskirts of the town, towards the gardener's house. A man who I used to see in the garden with us was sitting next to a tree, near the house, he seemed sad at what was happening to the believers in these difficult times.

'Where are they?' I whispered.

'They have left for the jungle'

'Good news, brother. Join us there soon, and gather all the believers in one place. I will go near the grass and the river. Divert the people of this town away from me, so if they ask what he's doing with all these horses, tell them I've gone to take them to feed on the fresh grass. And we will return by the night.'

His sadness had now turned into joy, and he nodded in acceptance.

You had now passed the valley, and reached towards the jungle, taking them towards a grassy area located near a stream where the horses could feed and drink.

I got off the main horse and started to inspect the rest of the horses. They had been trained for war already, but each had a shield, spear and sword attached to its saddle. They were all of a high quality breed, the Arabian horse infact.

You were amazed at what had just happened, looking up in the sky, 'thank you...' you whispered.

If you give thanks, I will surely give you more. But if you are ungrateful and disbelieve, truly my punishment is severe

(14:7)

You heard a rustling sound in the bushes, and got into alert mode. You pulled out a spear, it could be anyone, anything...

The best defense is offense, you reassured yourself - so you moved the bushes, ready to pounce. A baby deer, now terrified ran into the distance.

Phew, it was only a deer.

You went back to the horses, and sat down on the floor, drinking the fresh stream water, and then washed yourself for prayer.

In your prayer, you asked God;

Guide us on the straight path, the path which is favoured by You, not of those who have earned Your anger, nor of those who have gone on the wrong way. Amen.

As you approached the end of your prayer, groups of men started to surround the area you were at. Were they going to attack, were they going to tie me up and throw me in the dungeons of torture?

Chapter 12: the Guerrillas'

'God protect me from the oppressive people', and I finished the prayer.

I looked around me and saw some men with handmade spears, poor clothing, but smiles on their faces.

'Peace be upon you' they said.

'And to you too' I replied.

'We dispersed and went into hiding when our brother was captured'

I didn't tell them what happened to him, I didn't want them to feel demoralised.

'We have heard of his trial, what he went through. We heard he smiled, and a beautiful smell spread around the palace when he returned to his Creator.'

'Yes.' you replied.

'Now, how many men do we have, and how many of you have experience? We need organisation.'

'A few of our brothers are in the dungeons, we have 42 in the jungle in total, and some of our families also believe, but they are still in the town.'

'Okay, as for your families - tell them to hide their faith so they are not spied upon. As for the brothers in the jungle, call them here. We will share our skills, then split and target the king and his wealth. We will weaken him, then release our prisoners and allow the people to hear the message. If they accept, it is their choice, but it is our duty to convey it to the world. Do you all agree to this?'

'We agree!'

A Man who had memorised pages from the Book then read out loud;

Remember when you were few and reckoned to be weak in the land, and were afraid that men might kidnap you, but God provided a safe place for you, strengthened you with His help and provided you with the good things so that you might be grateful.

(8:26)

You then split the people into teams, and told them;

'These are your horses now, they are your spears and swords. The kings army was going to attack you in a night raid today, if it wasn't for God's mercy - these would have been used against you. So be thankful, and you will be given more. Be ungrateful, and you will only lose out on goodness yourself.'

The horses were distributed to each team, and each team had its own trainee experts who were often committed believers from the royals. They would use their own chosen means to defeat the king, whether defeating him financially, politically, physically or through influencing the masses.

The teams would never meet again, incase spies within their ranks told the hideouts of all the different groups. They would only unite once they had achieved enough success for a stable town of their own, which was equal to or stronger than the kings.

The plan was sealed.

Chapter 13: Letters

'I missed you mum'

'Me too! Why did you take so long??'

'Alot has happened since we went'

'I know, but where's your dad?'

'Mum..'

'Yes?'

'..dad got killed..'

She was shocked, bit her lip, a tear *rolled* down her eye.

'the last thing he did was smile mum, and he told me to tell you that he loved you.'

She hugged me and broke down into sobbing, crying quietly. I didn't know they loved each other, even though they fought .all the time. I think that's how life is; You can't live with each other, and you can't live without each other. That's what love does to people, I think it's just better to express it before it's too late.

I stayed at home for a few weeks and told mum that I would often be away for weeks later, and that I would visit her whenever I had the opportunity.

'I hope to bring Kayne back'

'Really?'

'Yes, but it might take me some time to convince him.'

'That's great to hear, I've always wanted to have one big happy family.'

'You will mum, you'll get an even bigger surprise than that, you just see.'

She smiled.

I stayed for a few weeks to stock more food for mum, and help her in the chores.

God have mercy on my parents as they had mercy on me when I was small

(17:24)

I returned to the jungle base, and found a portable tent pitched for me next to the trees.

I smiled.

This would be my new portable home for the year to follow, a camouflaged self-unfolding tent where I could rest, plan and send and receive letters from.

'Letter 1: Group 2:- We have successfully followed a caravan containing foods, entering the kings palace. We know its trading route'

Weeks later:

'Letter 2: We have been able to block a caravan and have transported the goods to the jungle to divide between the team. Four fifths will be distributed to our men, and one fifth will be given to you in accordance with the Divine guidance, so you can distribute it amongst the weak of society.'

Letter 3: Group 3:- Many more people and families have begun to accept the invitation to the Guidance after realising the truthful and fair nature of our message for the masses. They have rejected loyalty to the king, idol and flag, and will now devote themselves whole-heartedly to God and the believers.

Two months later:

Letter 4: Group 2:- a battle between us and the generals flared up, two of our men were captured but we took alot of their weapons and horses, and a chest full of gold coins too. We will be ransoming our men in exchange for this gold.

4 months later:

Letter 5: Group 1:- One of our men was able to infiltrate into the palace and acquire secret information of the enemies strategies and plans, this information will be shared with the team to be strategically ahead of them in our future guerilla and stealth tactics.

One of the letters came as a big surprise for me:

Letter 6:- A man known as Kayne was captured after an intense battle near the palace. He told us to message you and said; 'I know it is my older brother who is behind all this. Why are you harming our kingdom? You have the poor low class working, doing all your dirty work? Why are you not looking after Mum? - signed: the new general of the elite kings.'

You decided to reply back;

'From the leader of the believers, to his blood brother. Know that the brotherhood between the believers is thicker than blood, we are united as one body, when one part of the body hurts, it pains all of us. Our brotherhood extends all colours and borders. Our message to you is to submit to your Creator, and you will find peace. If you refuse this, then your towns war, hatred and injustice against the believers will be a source of regret for you and your king.'

Chapter 14: the New Homeland.

The believers had now built a new home, a new community in the jungle. Many believing men and women had fled with their families from the town to escape spies, imprisonment and torture.

You decided to visit, the believers were now a few hundred. They all greeted you with by saying '*Peace be upon you*', you would say the same back, smiling. This is what God wants for us, and now we're seeing the fruits. You decided to call your mother here too, she could stay and get to know the women.

There were still many believers who hadn't found the chance to escape the torture. So more and more men were encouraged to stand up and learn combat skills, because they heard the saying of God;

'And what is wrong with you that you do not fight in the way of God, when those weak men, women and children cry and say; O God, rescue us from this town whose people are oppressors, and raise for us from You one who will protect, and raise for us from You one who will help!'

(4:75)

Now a year had passed, and you had achieved many successes. The main two were a community of sincere believers committed to the Guidance, and a homeland for them to find refuge in.

However, all of this was not easy. Some of the people would complain that they don't have enough money compared to their old lifestyle.

'O people! *Ask forgiveness from your Provider, and He will send to you rain in plenty, He will increase you in money, and children, and He will give you rivers and gardens'*

(71:12)

We would then have members who would get payed to make jobs for people, so the perfect society of Safety and Prosperity could form.

The objective: A nation who serves God, and the people of God.

The believers had weakened the enemy considerably through the different type of warfare; physical, financial, and even psychological.

The demise of the king and his tyranny was approaching ever nearer, you now had enough strength and influence to end the guerrilla warfare, it was now time for the major war.

*O you who believe, combat has been prescribed for you, even though you might dislike it.

And it might be that you Hate something which is good for you, and you like a thing which is bad for you. God knows, and you do not know.* (2:216)

Your men stood in rows behind you in prayer; monks by night, warriors during the daylight.

'All praise is for God, the Provider for all living things.

The Most Beneficial, the Most Merciful

Guide us to the straight path, the path of those who You are pleased with.

Not of those who earned anger, or of those who have gone on the wrong way.

Amen.'

Around three hundred men were standing behind you, following you in every movement you did in prayer. From standing, to bowing, then prostrating to your Creator, your Provider, your Protector, your Victory.

When the prayer was finished, you equipped the different teams. The skilled generals who had escaped the king and proven their loyalty to the believers would be the commanders over some of the teams. The women would have the role in nursing the injured, in case of casualties. Some women were also willing to combat.

When everyone was standing in rows for the march to battle, you raised your hands into the air and called out;

'O God, if you do not give us help today - you will not be served by the people, if you do not help us - the people who torture your sincere servants will be dominant, and they will serve idols, flags, and ways of life which oppose Your guidance. Help us against them, divide their ranks, and avert their attacks from us. Pour rain and lightning to strike fear into their hearts.'

'Amen!' the army shouted in unison.

Looking from the corner of your eye, you saw a spy who was evaluating the numbers and strengths of your camp. One of your men threw a spear at him, it missed. He speeded back to the king's base.

Another man approached on his horse towards our camp, was he spying? One of your men threw a spear in his direction, he dodged it.

'Leave him!' You shouted. If he is here for safety, we will grant him safety. But if he wants war, we will kill him with his own sword!

As he approached, mum ran towards him.

'Kayne! Is that you!?'

He nodded, got off his horse, and threw his sword at your feet.

Looking down, he said: 'I pledge my loyalty to God, and the believers.'

'Then may God's peace be with you, brother. If you follow this guidance sincerely to please God, it will lead you to Paradise. So stay committed. You have seen the evil practised on the outskirts of this town, it is now your duty to replace your bad actions with the good.'

'I regret my past.'

'Regret is the essence of repentance, may God forgive you.'

'Amen. I promise, now I will exert all my efforts in supporting the Guidance, even more than I wasted my life in opposing it.'

Chapter 15: the War

***O you who believe, when you meet the enemy, then be firm, and remember God abundantly so you may be successful.**

And obey God and His Messenger and do not argue with each other, lest you lose courage and your strength vanishes. And be patient, surely God is with the patient.

(8:45)

You reached the valleys of the town, and watched the palace from afar.

They had erected their main idol, flags and army on the outskirts of the palace. Their idols were surrounded by sorcerers.

****O my companions, are many different lords better, or God, the One, the Irresistible?!****

(12:39)

'There are many sorcerers there, so ask God to protect you from their evils.'

You entered the town from the outskirts to avoid civilian casualties, and by midday had reached close, and set base a miles distance from the enemy.

You then divided the ranks of the army into groups, each with its different roles and targets.

You placed the archers on the front ranks, followed by the men with spears, then the horsemen, followed by the footmen with swords, and nurses in the back.

You reminded the believers to be aware that God is watching their every action, and if they put their reliance on Him and stayed patient, He would aid them through Divine help.

The two armies met, face to face - the friends of the Most Merciful, VS the friends of devils and idols.

You shouted to the enemy:

If you seek a way to war, then there has come to you an Opening. If you cease, it will be better for you, but if you return to war, then we will also return to war, and your forces will not benefit you even if they are huge in number. And God is no doubt with the believers. (8:19)

The enemies laughed.

You then turned to your men and read out;

*And how many generations have I (God) destroyed before them, who were stronger in power than them, and when the punishment came, they ran for safety in the Earth, but could they find any place for protection (from Gods plan?) * (50:36)

So fight them, God will punish them through your hands, and help you against them, and relieve the hearts of the believers. (9:14)

The attack commenced.

The archers targeted each other from a distance, with shields used as defence against the arrows of the opposition.

Once the arrows had been exhausted, the men with spears charged forward, piercing through the enemy's ranks. The enemy was receiving losses.

'Looks like we're invincible!' shouted a believer in laughter. But he was mistaken.

Then the horsemen attacked, as they reached close to the idols, suddenly they fell off their horses through an invisible force.

Anyone who dared to approach the idols would suddenly fall, and the enemy soldiers would kill him instantly.

The believers army now in chaos didn't know where to run, what was happening?

You looked from the distance, you were concerned. *I enter into God's protection from the evil of what is created, from the evil of the magician as he spits into knots, and from the jealous person as he envies.*

They should be praying this prayer, you said to yourself.

'REGROUP!' you shouted. 'Regroup!'

The men gradually withdrew from the front lines and came closer to base. The heavy casualties from both sides meant that both sides retreated back to their bases.

'They are using the devil jinn spirits to help them!!'

'Then pray for protection against their evil!'

'God help us against their evil, aid us with forces and attacks more powerful than theirs. Give us victory over them, no doubt - only You have power over all things!'

Suddenly, dark clouds began to cover the sky, rain poured excessively and formed puddles near your base. Your men rushed to them and began to drink and wash themselves for prayer.

The enemy - instead of receiving benefit from the rain - had their clothes drenched, and the ground underneath them became muddy. Some of their idols fell flat to the ground, but the sorcerer magicians raised them up again through their invisible devil jinns.

The believers now refreshed with renewed energy from prayer, stood with bright faces. The enemy had gloomy faced fighters, exhausted, wanting to flee.

'Our killed are in Paradise, while yours are in a Fire!' your men shouted.

'and why wouldn't this be, when we support God's cause, equality and justice, while you follow the devil spirits which enjoin you to evil and the sacrificing of innocent women and children?'

Few of their men rushed to your camp for safety and pledged their loyalty to the believers.

'This time, we attack full force! If the jinn attack, then shout God is great! They will be defeated!'

Your men charged ahead with full force, even the women did. Their jinn surrounding the idols suddenly transformed into ugly beasts and began to strike heavy blows.

'God is great!' the believers shouted.

Suddenly thunder from the sky roared, throwing fear into the heart of the enemy.

Then men who had never been seen before descended, wearing complete white. They approached the almost undefeatable beasts, and sliced them to half.

The believers then approached the stone idols and smashed them, along with the sorcerers with them. His army had dispersed and fled in different directions.

The king, now afraid - came off his throne and prepared to fight. He removed his crown, he only had one eye, and an extremely strange and revolting appearance.

He approached the biggest idol and touched it, seeking help from it - when suddenly, lightning struck and the idol broke into rubble and pieces of small stone.

You speeded towards him on your horse and hit a heavy blow to his arm with your sword. He fell back.

He pounced back up and with full force flung a dagger at your chest. A dull pain spread across your body...

Did you think you would enter Paradise, and you would not be tested like those before you..?

(2:214)

surely God is with those who persevere (2:153)

Pretend the pain isn't there, you said to yourself.

You raised your sword and sliced through his opposite leg. He stood standing, you were shocked! Something inside of him began to threaten you in a deep, strange voice.

'LEAVE ME, or else.. you will be haunted..'

'Allahu akbar!' you shouted, and before you could swing - his head had rolled to the ground.

You looked back, what was it..? An angel of war?

Chapter 16: Reunion

*If only you could see when the wrongdoers are in the agonies of death, while the angels are stretching out their hands saying 'Deliver your souls! This day you will get a humiliating punishment for what you used to lie against God, and for your rejection of His miraculous signs'. *

(6:93)

'The evil king is killed!' the people shouted.

You collapsed onto the ground, now bleeding heavily. Your believing brothers came rushing towards you and placed you on a bed and took you back to base. They reassured everyone I'd recover soon, if God wanted.

Kayne approached me with mum,

'How are you feeling?'

'I'm fine.' you smiled.

'Kayne's going to show me his new wife' grinned Eva.

With some security - they entered the palace, it was safe. That would probably be their central base where from they would spread the message to neighbouring lands.

You felt exhausted, tired. The stab wound had been stitched up, but you'd still get a burning sensation there.

The believers destroyed all the stone idols in the town, and transformed the temples into places where God alone would be praised, a community centre where the people could be provided with food, shelter, education and support.

One day, I decided to travel through past memories, the days when I'd walk with dad through the jungle, the farm, the fruits, the flowers, the life.

Something pushed me forcefully, I fell flat on my chest.

'What was that?' you looked around.

It was a strange creature, a shadowy figure.

You looked down, a puddle of mud. Where did that come from? Your chest, the wound had ruptured and torn open again, and now bleeding heavily.

'Where's your God now, heh?' the shadowy figure whispered.

'Shutup you enemy of God!'

It struck you on your wound again, this time with a thick branch of wood.

'Why isn't your God helping you? Does a god even exist?'

Pain mixed with Fear started to overcome your mind. Suddenly ugly images were being projected into your mind.

What is this?? you cried out in pain and confusion.

'Where is your God now!? If he was real, wouldn't he have helped you by now!???'

No! It is God, the Living.. the Powerful.. the King, the Truth.

The pain intensified.

He is the Giver of Peace, Security, the Supreme, no-one can defeat Him!

The shadowy figure became exposed, a sorcerer in black and mud, invoking as much devils he could to attack, to deceive, to entice me through abnormal desire and pain.

God, I have been overpowered, so HELP!!! (54:10)

The pain suddenly stopped.

Looking towards the sky, you saw some light. It was descending, slowly, landing now - as far as the eyes could see.

*No doubt, those who say; 'Our Lord is God (Allah) alone, and then they stay constant on that, on them the angels will descend at death, saying; *'Don't fear, and don't be sad! But receive the good tidings of Paradise which you have been promised!'*

We have been your friends in this worldly life, and also in the life to come. There you will have all that your inner selves desire, and you will have there whatever you ask for. An entertainment, from the Most Forgiving, the Most Merciful.

(41:33-35)

Final Chapter :

God is Creator of all things, and He is Guardian over all things.

To Him belong the keys of the heavens and the earth. And they who disbelieve in the verses of God - it is those who are the losers.

Say, [O Muhammad], "Is it other than God that you order me to worship, O ignorant ones?"

And it was already revealed to you and to those before you that if you should associate [anything] with God, your work would surely become worthless, and you would surely be among the losers."

Rather, serve God exclusively and be among the grateful.

They made not a just estimate of God such as is due to Him. And on the Day of Resurrection the whole of the earth will be grasped by His Hand and the heavens will be rolled up in His Right Hand. Glorified is He, and High is He above all that they associate as partners with Him!

And the Trumpet will be blown, and all who are in the heavens and all who are on the earth will swoon away, except him who God wills. Then it will be blown a second time and behold, they will be standing, looking on (waiting).

And the earth will shine with the light of its Lord, and the record [of deeds] will be placed, and the prophets and the witnesses will be brought, and it will be judged between them in truth, and they will not be wronged.

And every soul will be fully compensated [for] what it did; and He is most knowing of what they do.

And those who disbelieved will be driven to Hell in groups until, when they reach it, its gates are opened and its keepers will say, "*Did there not come to you messengers from yourselves, reciting to you the verses of your Lord and warning you of the meeting of this Day of yours?*" They will say, "**Yes, but** the word of punishment has come into effect upon the disbelievers.

[To them] it will be said, "Enter the gates of Hell to abide eternally therein, and wretched is the residence of the arrogant."

But those who obeyed their Lord will be driven to Paradise in groups until, when they reach it while its gates have been opened and its keepers say, "*Peace be upon you; you have become pure; so enter it to live forever therein,*"

And they will say: "*All the praises and thanks be to God Who has fulfilled His Promise to us and has made us inherit (this) land. We can dwell in Paradise where we will; how excellent a reward for the pious good workers!*"

And you shall see the angels going round about the throne glorifying the praise of their Lord; and judgment shall be given between them with justice, and it shall be said:

All praise is due to God - Allah, the Lord of the worlds.

(39: 62-73)

- Qur'an -

(also spelt; *Koran*. Meaning: '***the book which is recited plentifully***')

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